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VOL. X, NO. 19

WEEKLY PEOPLE.



NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1900.

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PRICE 2 CENTS.

HAVEMEYER'S SUGAR REFINERY

With Conditions Under Which the Sugar King's Employes Work.

FIFTY-FIVE HEAT PROSTRATIONS IN THREE DAYS

Harry Havemeyer Works the Men Twelve Hours a Day, and Pays Them Fifteen Cents an Hour--Accidents Are of Frequent Occurrence, But the Public Rarely Hears of Them--Brooklyn Newspapers Subsidized to Keep Them Quiet, and the Hospitals Are Also Strangely Reticent Relative to Sugar Refinery Accidents.

In Newport, on Wednesday July 12, the wedding bells rang for Henry Havemeyer, Jr. On Friday the death bells tolled their requiem for his sister. While the week while the hot wave lasted the ambulance bells rang for the prostrated wage slaves who go down to their task for fifteen cents an hour in the scorching fumes and heat waves of the Havemeyer sugar refinery.

The tolling of all these bells, telling the story of death and life, of joy and sorrow, produced a jangling discord that could be understood save by him who reads the music of the times through the glasses of Socialist science.

REPORTER GETS INTO THE REFINERY.

To make harmony out of this discord and cause each bell to ring in unison with the other, so that all men might understand was the mission of the reporter last Wednesday when, dressed as a sugar house employee, he walked into the great refinery where the like of a newspaper man never trod before the Sugar Trust magnates and capitalist newspapers that they are not subsidized, knowing full well of their criminal treatment of their employees become known, steps might be taken to put an end to these abuses. Thus the order, "No newspaper men here." But the DAILY PEOPLE entered just the same.

The first man encountered was the superintendent and one of his foremen in the sugarhouse department on the first floor.

The superintendent was a florid faced, round gentleman, "with fair round belly and capon lined," and possessed of all the importance of a nabob as he strutted around, the monarch of all he surveyed; aware in the knowledge of a capitalist press and a privately owned State and National Legislature. It never entered the gentleman's philosophy for a moment that Nemesis in the form of the Socialist Labor Party was at his heels. Casting an contemptuous look at the bowed and bedraggled figure of the DAILY PEOPLE man he sought his office, while the reporter climbed to the roof to see his slaves.

DOOR OF THE REFINERY BEGINS

Up the dark and narrow stairs in darkness that you could almost feel, so vivid was the contrast from the sunlit streets outside, climbed the reporter. On all the naked figures save for a breech cloth or overalls slouched through the darkness. To watch them panting, sweating and fuming was a sight to the gods. It was an unwashed Turkish bath with blood for sweat and a towel.

Walking through the darkness amidst the clatter and clang of machinery, the reporter stumbled over a prostrate man who was taking a five-minute after dinner.

He was a stout, good-natured American, possessing a good deal more than average intelligence. He had a kit of tools beside him and was evidently a carpenter who was called up to that door to do a job.

After mutual apologies, the workingman agreed to accompany the reporter through the refinery until his dinner was up.

The first stop was made on the top where the immense charcoal filters were located. These filters are fifteen feet high and about three feet in diameter. About three feet apart. They are made of charcoal through which the sugar is forced. These filters are the whole of the top floor.

Down through the lane of filters on a smooth plank walked the reporter

and his guide, stopping midway to watch a gang draw out the charcoal. Five naked men stood around the filter while the foreman opened the door. Out rushed the sickening fumes that have ended the miserable lives of so many unfortunate in France.

After removing the charcoal in sight one of the men who was already dripping with sweat placed a wet sponge over mouth and proceeded to let himself down inside the filter, to shovel out the remainder.

"Do they ever get sick or prostrated in there?" asked the reporter. "Oh yes," answered the guide, "we sometimes have to go in after them and pull them out half or wholly dead."

FIFTEEN CENTS AN HOUR.

"What pay do they receive?"

"Fourteen and one-half cents an hour when they start. Then when they work three years they get fifteen cents. After a few years more, if they live that long and don't die of them, they get sixteen cents as foremen of the gang."

"How many hours do they work?"

"Twelve hours a day, seven days a week all the year around."

"Do any English speaking men work at laboring here?"

"No. The company has its agents in the Slav countries who pick out able bodied men who know of nothing but work, men who have been ground down and degraded in the old country and consequently are not likely to revolt in the new."

"What part does politics play in securing jobs here?"

"A good deal. You see Senator McCarran, the Democrat from this district, is in with the sugar magnates and a letter from him will always put a man to work. The same with Congressman May, also a Democrat.

"Do the Irish or American workingmen go to him for jobs?"

"No. It is always Slavs, Poles, Hungarians and Russian Jews. They are usually greenhorns and more ignorant than the English speaking men, so they will work where the others won't."

"How many men were prostrated this week?"

TWENTY PROSTRATIONS A DAY.

"From Sunday morning up to Wednesday sixty-five, I am told, but you cannot be sure, so many cases are cloaked and hidden."

"How about the Brooklyn newspapers? Don't they give accounts of these cases?"

"No. (With a pitying smile for the reporter's guilelessness) Of course they don't. The "Times," "Eagle" and "Citizen" will not under any consideration publish these cases. They are all subsidized or their owners have sugar trust stock."

"How about the hospital?"

"Same way, every thing is kept as quiet as possible in St. Vincent's."

"Do you know of any particularly bad case of heat prostration this week?"

"Yes. One young fellow who was a greenhorn came to work last Monday. In the afternoon, when it was 100 in the shade on the streets and 140 in the filter room, he complained of feeling sick. He asked leave to get off, and the foreman told him to go to hell out of his way and then warned him if he went home he would be discharged. The poor fellow stayed and in an hour he fell in a fit, was carried out and I expect to hear of his death at any moment."

"What is his name?"

"I don't know. We don't know the names of any of the foreigners here. When they are put to work they get a number, and they are placed on the



DINNER HOUR AT HAVEMEYER'S.

Millionaire Harry Osborne Havemeyer was recently married at Newport to Millionairess Charlotte Whiting. The Democratic and Republican papers had pages descriptive of the bride's laces and diamonds and of the yacht on which the bridal couple started on a year's wedding tour. But those papers failed to state that when the wedding bells were ringing at Newport, Havemeyer's employees in the Sugar Trust's refinery in Brooklyn were being prostrated by the heat by the score every day in order to make the profits that enable Havemeyer to buy those diamonds and laces and yachts. The DAILY PEOPLE artist made a tour of the refinery and got this sketch of the place at dinner time, showing the men succumbing to the heat. Democratic and Republican papers are requested to copy.

books as Mike O'Flaherty, Tim Tooan and Paddy Whiskey."

"What about the saloon you have here?"

HAVEMEYER MAKES A PROFIT ON BEER.

"It is down in the basement. The beer is sold by the pound. We get twenty-five checks for a dollar. The beer is from Weidman's brewery. The Trust makes a big profit on it, about 100 per cent."

"Do all the men drink?"

"Why, of course. They could not live if they did not. They drink about \$2.00 worth every week, and as there are four thousand laborers here you can see how much they make."

"Do the men ever kick over their miserable lot?"

"No, nary a kick. They say, those of them that can speak English, when you talk to them, 'Why all we do is eat, sleep and work, that is all we are fit for in this life. Our good time is coming by and by.'

"What do they mean by a good time and by?"

"Well, you see they believe that they are going to walk up and down golden streets playing harps and sleeping on nice fleecy clouds after they are dead. They think that the Havemeyers are having the good time now but that later on they will be stoking the fires in Hell. That is their idea. The Polish priest teaches them that."

"And they all swear by him, I suppose?"

"Well, they do and they don't. You see, their pastor was locked up four years ago for seducing a girl. I forgot his name. You will find the case on the records of the Ewen Street Police Court. Ever since that time there has been considerable of a split, but they keep going around there just the same."

HOW THEY REJOICED AT HAVEMEYER'S WEDDING.

The capitalist newspapers in New York said that there was great rejoicing here over young Havemeyer's wedding; that is true!"

"No. Half of them did not know it, and the other half did not care. Put it down as a lie out of whole cloth."

"How about the statement in these papers that young Havemeyer used to work here?"

"Work? (Here the guide went off into a paroxysm of laughter.) 'Work! Good Lord, man, he never did a stroke of work of any sort in his life. He would come around here with the super and a couple of his college chums, point out how well his men were working and then go away on his napkin lunch.'"

"What is his name?"

"I don't know. We don't know the names of any of the foreigners here. When they are put to work they get a number, and they are placed on the

"Why, certainly. Many of the Sugar Trust magnates run all their refineries, and reduce the hours of labor to eight hours. By doing this we could turn out all the sugar that's needed in six months of the year."

"How do you make that out? Do you mean there are many refineries shut down all winter?"

"Yes, sir. The Greenpoint refinery has been closed since it was built, in fact it never opened. Arbuckle's will shut down next week and will remain closed all winter. Mollenhauer's may follow suit. Dorcher's refinery in Williamsburg ditto; the two in Hudson County, N. J., will stay shut, and so on with a lot more throughout the country. If they were all put in operation and worked from October 1st to April 1st, and have three shifts of eight hours each we could produce more than enough sugar. In that way we would not kill men in July as we are doing now. We would give them time to think and read. We could make men out of them, instead of dumb driven cattle. We could give them a future full of hope."

"How do you think this will be accomplished?"

"I don't know (with a sorrowful shake of the head). I only know that it is possible and decidedly practical, but how—that beats me."

"Do you think Bryan would do it?"

BRYAN IS ALL RIGHT WITH THE SUGAR TRUST.

"Bryan-wow—you'll make me howl. You can't fool the Sugar Trust workers about Bryan. We kept close track of things when the Wilson bill was in the Senate, and we know that it was Bryan's running mate, Stevenson, that helped more than anybody else to put the protective tariff sugar plank into the Free Trade Bill. Stevenson is owned by the Sugar Trust. So Bryan is N. G."

"Can you think of no other way?"

"Well, there might be a bloody revolution, and after it was over we might manage it; otherwise I can't see."

At this moment the whistle blew and the emaciated, nerve-racked Sugar Trust workers started into their weary afternoon grind. The reporter's guide went also, after arranging to meet his visitor again.

The miserable plight of the poor fellows who toil in the sugar house is well outlined in the above dialogue.

Brought here to toil for a pittance without a thought of revolt their condition is indeed deplorable.

The only thing they learn is to keep Havemeyer and the other trust magnates on their back so that they can twang harps in Paradise, although to do so they must live in an earthly hell."

"Have you any remedy to suggest that would alleviate the sufferings of these men?"

"They must toil twelve hours for fifteen

cents an hour, seven days a week, to be carried to an early grave."

The capitalist newspapers of Brooklyn are in league against them and hide their sufferings from the public view.

Their political representatives, McCarren and May, are tools of their employers.

And so they suffer, starve and die.

But there is yet another side to this sugar house story. There is the side of the master. What of him? Dissipation, misery and death in the midst of all their luxury, that is their lot.

THE HAVEMEYERS.

Three years ago Theodore A. Havemeyer died a raving maniac. One year later his son "Carley" killed himself. Last week, twenty-four hours after her brother Henry's wedding, Natalie Havemeyer took the suicide route to the great beyond, after a violent quarrel with her mother over a man named Clinton Page while her husband drank Martini cocktails, and kicked up his heels with joy.

We have also a railroad repair-shop with three hundred employees, who had a continuous experiment with all the available methods of the capitalist system: piece work, time cards, etc., etc., to see how the most labor power could be squeezed from the worker for the least wage. Beside these Jacksonville has eight cigar factories and about one hundred cigar makers.

The population of the town may be classified as follows: Quite a number of shyster lawyers of more or less ability; a multitude of politicians that are very active looking for spoils, emanating from the aforementioned state institutions, court house, and city hall; a large percentage of retired farmers drawn thither by the town's educational advantages, and whose livelihood is derived from the aforementioned mortgaged farms; lastly a very large army—population considered—of the propertied and oftentimes working-class.

When the present nominee of the Democratic party for the Vice-Presidency presided over the United States Senate in 1893, and when the present chairman of the Democratic party's National Executive Committee, James K. Jones, led the Democratic senators on the floor, it was openly charged in Washington that they held Sugar Trust stock, and that it was the price they received for placing a high tariff on sugar.

All along the line in local, State, and national politics, corruption has trailed after the magnates of the Sugar Trust.

* * *

After reading this story the thinking workingman will ask: What is the remedy for this condition?

The answer can only be: Tell the story on all sides. Teach the worker this truth, that Havemeyer and all his associates can only be taken from the workers' backs by grasping the hammer of the Socialist Labor Party next election day and staving in the heads of the sugar magnates and all their allies, political, journalistic and otherwise, and thus by the capture of the Public Powers establish the Socialist Republic, where workers won't starve and be killed while idlers riot in debauchery.

ALOYSIUS.

The Governor to the skies as a "friend of labor" and became so enraged during his speech that he could not withhold himself, but walked over to the Governor and shook hands and publicly proclaimed him the "best friend labor ever had." This was done on account of the Governor pretending to be a little neutral in the war that was raging between the miners and operators in 1897.

In 1896 Hunter on the platform lauded the Governor as a "friend of labor" and became so enraged during his speech that he could not withhold himself, but walked over to the Governor and shook hands and publicly proclaimed him the "best friend labor ever had."

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THE SOCIALIST LITERATURE.

The section was long under the baleful influence of the literature circulated by the aforementioned agent. Its members were very much muddled; their general conception of history was a conglomeration of the theological and the

(Continued on page 2.)

JACKSONVILLE, ILLINOIS.

An Account of the Industrial and Political Makeup of the City.

THE ACTIVITY OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Mortgage-Weighted Middle Class gravitates to the Democratic Party—Mortgage-Holding Class Makes Up the Republican Party—Socialist Labor Party Appears in 1898—Evolution of the Section Described—Socialist Literature Distributed—A Socialist Library Established—The Debts Touched Up.

[By the Press Committee of Section Jacksonville.]

Morgan County is situated in Central Illinois and in the great corn belt of the Mid-west. The soil is very fertile and is specially adapted to the production of corn and other smaller grain, and particularly to small mortgaged and rented farms. The county has a population of 32,000, 15,000 of which

JACKSONVILLE, ILLINOIS.

(Continued from page 1.)

ideological, though there were a few more advanced students in it. But the bulk were "Direct Legislation" men, "Government Ownership" of any kind was what we were mostly after. Violent denunciations of the existing things, no matter what was its object, was all that we indulged in; and every freak and fraud had in our opinion "good intentions" and was "coming out way."

The PEOPLE—following the Party's policy and motto: "never compromise truth to make a friend, and never withhold a blow at error lest we make an enemy"—a policy that has made it respected by the respectable, and feared and hated by every traitor and fraud in the Labor Movement—opened and established a new era. As THE PEOPLE was in the thick of the fight, having to deal at close quarters with that venomous reactionary element within the Party that was trying to side-track it from its revolutionary mission, its work told on us. The way THE PEOPLE handled that element, without kid gloves, hammering the philosophy of the materialistic conception of history into the masses brought light to us. The principle makes Socialism a science; it makes it a class struggle; it takes away that virulence and hatred directed at the individual oppressor of labor and directs it to the class that upholds the system of oppression. The struggle then becomes one for the overthrow of the system, and becomes humane. Before that we little realized that the emancipation of the working class would have to be the united action of the class-conscious working class; that only an identity of interests could bring on identity of object; and that only homogeneous elements have cohesive power and can progress. Nearly every member, being permeated with ideas from as many different sources, had a little utopia of his own about the brotherhood of man, and the Socialist Republic. THE PEOPLE'S clear-cut class-line arguments were Greek to them; so the cry was raised against it that it was "driving men from the Party." So it happened that when Section Chicago started its "official" organ with its "soft" flowery language, it was heralded as a lightning express to the promised land.

The Section subscribed for twenty copies for three months; some of the comrades went it six copies at regular rate and some five copies at the five-copy rate, and distributed them broadcast, and appointed an agent who sent in thirty-six subscribers from as many different people. But the Section's literary agency was by that time doing a thriving business, and the Section was collectively grasping the class struggle, and the "Workers' Call" slowly lost its grip. When the Kangaroo raid was made on the Party, Section Jacksonville immediately passed resolutions not recognizing them in any way. The "Workers' Call" then published that infamous editorial declaring the Party in a state of anarchy. Taking the stand that paper did in the matter, the Section's agency was forthwith withdrawn from it. At present there is not a single paying subscriber in town that we know of, though some, whose subscriptions have long since expired, still get it.

The "Class Struggle" never had much of a following here. About twenty-three subscriptions were sent it at one time by the Section's agency. Some were those that took all Party papers and some out of sympathy for its former editor (Wilkins), in answer to his pitiful appeals to keep that paper alive—and likewise him. Others were sent when some sympathizer with the cause wanted to take a paper and learn something of socialism, in a way that "was easy to digest." In this we made a sad mistake for very little impression was made by it. It now is also a "has been" in this locality. The WEEKLY PEOPLE has gained seventy subscribers in the last year. The DAILY PEOPLE has ten subscribers here and a good future ahead of it here.

Section Jacksonville has a reading-room in the Trades and Labor Assembly building open at all times. The DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE are on file. "Capital" (Marx), "Socialism, Its Growth and Outcome" (Morris and Bax), "The Religion of Socialism," "Value, Price and Profit," "History of the Commune of 1871" (Lissagary), "Woman in the Past, Present and Future," "Socialist Almanac," "Government and State statistics, etc., and many other books and pamphlets. The Section once had fifty names on its book. Twenty-one still remain, and every one of them a bona fide worker, a class conscious revolutionist, and a loyal member of the American wing of the international militant proletarian army of emancipation—the fighting S. L. P.

Those who have fallen by the wayside may be grouped as follows: The aforementioned agent found the Party "too narrow" when it stopped him from using its meetings for a market place for all the curiosities that ever came from a

HAVERHILL.

Hears Malloney on Presidential Issues.

Position of Working Class Defined—Gauntlet Thrown Down to Democrats and Republicans—The Gauge of Battle Still Lies Before Them Unheeded—Gigantic Crowds, Great Enthusiasm.

HAVERHILL, Mass., July 23.—The Presidential candidate of the Socialist Labor Party, Joseph F. Malloney, addressed two monster open-air meetings in this city—the first one Monday evening, July 23, on Washington square, the second at the corner of Primrose and Lancaster streets, Tuesday evening, July 24. Notwithstanding that Haverhill is a freak town in many ways; notwithstanding in this small city of 40,000 persons one finds all the crookedness and crime of which capitalism and pure and simpledom are together guilty—on top of all this we are here engaged in a hand-to-hand conflict with "Armory" Socialism, which combines in itself all the vices of both capitalism and pure and simpledom, with none of their virtues, if they ever had any. In spite of all these obstacles, the speeches of Malloney left in the minds of his hearers an impression that will not be obliterated, but will in marked degree help to increase the Socialist Labor Party vote on next Election Day.

He poured hot shot into the magazines of capitalism, and scathingly exposed the crookedness of Harrimanism.

He subjected the career of the labor fakir and his pure and simple abortion to the scalpel of close and scientific reasoning, and proved to the entire satisfaction of every honest man who listened to the irrefutable arguments which he offered that the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance and the Socialist Labor Party were the only organizations of the working class that could, would, or even attempted to do anything for that class which would in the least benefit it. He showed up the false god of Bryan Democracy and its middle class ice trust following to such an extent that in tonight's issue of the evening "Sun" that sheet, which is a mongrel by the way, sort of a cross between Bryan Democracy and Harriman Democracy, took occasion to print about one column ostensibly a report of the meetings which candidate Malloney addressed but which in reality was a "soak," for our Presidential candidate.

This mongrel sheet, like all other copycats of its kind, scented danger in those meetings for the class which it represents and therefore it was forced outside the domain of truth in its report to such an extent that it stands before its readers a self-condemned liar. Mr. Malloney on both occasions went deep into his subject and drove home to the minds of his working class audience the necessity for the party of its class the Socialist Labor Party. He went into the science of wealth production and by illustrations that were the embodiment of lucidity, he showed the parasitic characters of the capitalist class which lives upon the wealth plundered from the working class in the shop, mine, mill, on the railway and the farm through the capitalist system of wage slavery. The class nature of the struggle which the working class finds itself engaged in, with its capitalist exploiters was made clear to all who were present and who were not as incredulous as St. Thomas himself.

The speaker showed by many illustrations which he made why the working class as a class must organize and take possession of the political of public power and overthrow the present wage-system. He further showed that the only way that could be done was by the working class joining the fighting S. L. P., which is the only political party that stands for it and it alone. Candidate Malloney answered many questions which were asked him during the course of his addresses and to the entire satisfaction of the audience. Brockton is the next town that our Presidential candidate visits. He will speak there to-night.

The discovery of abuse on a Chester baby farm has led to an investigation of the state of affairs there. It is safe to assume that where you find a baby farm you will find abuses. The very fact that a woman separates herself from her offspring and places it where it is certain to be maltreated, if not murdered, does not indicate a very high state of civilization. Why not do away with the farm and institute a Ganges? Let the children float down to instant death instead of being brutally murdered in one of these traps of death and infamy.

We now have a full ticket in the field for the coming election—County, Congressional, Senatorial and State, and are having excellent success getting signatures for them. The Section now has two speakers visit the outlying districts and towns every Saturday afternoon and evening, to keep the buzz-saw whizzing.

The Section meets first and third Sundays of the month at 2 P. M. in Trades and Labor Assembly Hall.

The "Workers' Republic," of Dublin, Ireland, reads this lesson to the so-called "patriots" in that country:

"You rear your child up to love his country, and you support a social system which declares that the child has no right to the country, but must pay for permission to live on it, as it is the property of private individuals.

"You shout for liberty, and you surrender your children to the mercies of capitalism, which will seize them as soon as they leave school, and will devote their little bones, muscles, and undeveloped brains to the task of grinding out profits for a big."

NEW EUROPEAN FLAG.

As It Is Suggesting Itself to Europe's Workers.

(From the Paris, France, "Le Socialiste") In matters of colors and tastes there should be no discussion. This should surely be a maxim regarding flags. Victor Hugo some time ago planted on the island of Guernesey the standard of the United States of Europe. Other folks are now seeking to raise upon the walls of Pekin the collective flag of the nations of Europe.

It would be a curious sight to see the different colors recoil at being found along side one another; and the animals, that represent the several nationalities, protest by their growls against such a forced proximity and alliance. The lion, and the bear, and the several eagles—single and double headed—are not likely to make up a happy family, even tho in iniquity.

In fact such alliances have almost invariably produced bitter wars. Prussia and Austria united in 1864 against Denmark; and two years later war broke out between the two. Napoleon III. also had dreamed about joint European armies. In the Crimea the French and English could not get along, and the armed demonstration against Mexico wound up in a lamentable fiasco.

Likewise will the European alliance against China wind up in war. All the indications are that way. Russia, faithful to her ancient traditions, plays the roll of the dog in the manger, and complains through the columns of the "Novosti" that there are so many participants in the game that she meant to play alone. She succeeded, with the aid of France and Germany, to prevent the armed intervention that Japan, backed by the United States and England, meant to march into Pekin, and the arrival of which would have preserved the lives of the Europeans who were massacred.

England, hampered by her war in South Africa, can furnish neither troops nor cruisers in adequate numbers to counterbalance Russia.

Japan, who would gladly have intervened, now demands guarantees for her safety, seeing that there would be nothing to prevent Russia's profiting by the departure of the Japanese armies and fleets to attack a competitor who begins to be dangerous.

The monomaniacs partisans of harmony, in music as well as politics, will ever be found opposed to the creation of a European concert, whenever the orchestra director. They still have ringing in their ears the discords of a few years ago, when the Armenians and the Greeks were sacrificed to the policy of the German Emperor and his sympathies with the Sultan.

Apart from all this, it is curious to hear the advocates of intervention and alliance prate about the "interests of civilization." Some time ago, in his "Châtiments," Victor Hugo gave an imaginary description of the pontifical tiara. Following the hint one could now paint upon the collective flag of the European nations the names of the nations that they have oppressed and crushed:

Russia could symbolize Finland, that province that she accorded a constitution to, and which the Tsar now violates and tramples under foot.

France, England and Germany could appear as deplored the exploits of their colonial troops.

Such a composite picture of the Powers of Disorder could rival the exquisite paintings that sprang from the brains of Emperor William; it could not fail of producing a deep impression upon the Boxers.

And yet—there are just two Alliances possible at this season of the close of capitalism.

One is the alliance of the large capitalist and exploiting concerns who have prepared the war with China by means of their depredations and their conquests in times of peace, during which they furnished the Chinese with the guns and rifles which the Boxers are now using against the Europeans.

The other alliance embraces the whole class of the exploited, whatever their race or color of skin—the whites of Europe and America as well as the blacks of Martinique or the colored people of the United States and Australia.

It is the united proletariat that will solve the Yellow Question, that will remove the peril created by the capitalist speculators, by their piracies and their greed for gain. Not until the victory of the proletariat is won, then and not before, will it be possible to frame a flag bearing the image and symbol of solidarity, capable of uniting the peoples of the world.

Mr. Dowie who is to found Zion City has already the sum of \$5,000,000 in hand. He collected this from people in all conditions of life, but mostly from the poor. The inefficiency of law and restraints is shown by the fact that this schemer still continues his collecting.

The lamented passing of the fool killer is shown by the fact that people continue to give. Divine healers, salvationists, restoration of Palestine plans,

and this Zion City have drained countless dollars and measureless energy from the people, and yet they have the sanction of the law. The purveyor of gold bricks is an honest God-fearing man compared with them; and yet the strong right arm of the law would seize him unless he first palmed it with a suitable contribution.

The latest gubernatorial candidate to be discussed by the Republicans is Leather Belt Charley Schieren.

This man, when Mayor of Brooklyn in '95, caused the trolley men who struck for the enforcement of the 10-hour law to be shot by the National Guard, and have their heads stoned in by the police.

He also distinguished himself by reducing the wages of the poor scrub woman who received the princely sum of \$1.25 per day. He failed, however, to reduce his own salary of \$5,000.

By all means let him run, he is the best type of the Capitalist in politics of whom we know.

W. A. CLARK.

Trust Millionaire Bryant Proven a Fraud.

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THE CHINESE EASTERN RAILWAY.

By Alexander Hume

Ford.

Russia's Through Line From St. Petersburg to Port Arthur—
When China is Partitioned, Russia and Her Railway Will Be
On Hand.

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Within a year at most the great Trans-Siberian Railway will have been completed, and trains will be running over the entire line from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok and Port Arthur on the Pacific.

To the general public this may seem a bold statement; but from observations I myself made on a journey during the past summer over uncompleted portions of the line, and from information given me by persons perfectly familiar with the work, I feel that it is more than justified. The Russian Government will then be in easy communication with the whole breadth of the Russian dominion, a reach of nearly 8,000 miles, or more than twice the distance from Boston to San Francisco; and across an empire which ten years ago the most imperative despatches could not traverse in less than half a year, loaded trains will be making the journey in ten days.

THE PROGRESS OF THE TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

The Russian Government began to meditate a railroad connecting the western with the eastern boundary as early as 1860, but with so little definiteness that seven years later, in 1867, it sold Alaska to the United States for \$7,200,000, because it was felt that Russia and America must forever remain too far away. If this sale had not been made, we might to-day be anticipating the early completion of a Russian railroad, not to Vladivostok, 4,500 miles from our nearest seaport, but to Fort Wrangell, almost at our own doors on Puget Sound; while England would turn her ever-watchful eyes from Russia at the gate of Herat to Russia within a day's march of Vancouver. Indeed, nearly thirty years passed before the enterprise took really positive form. The work of actual construction may be said to have begun on May 30, 1891, when the present Emperor, then Czarovich, in his way around the world visited Vladivostok and drove the first spike. At last, 1905 was named by the engineers as the time of the completion of the road; but up to 1895 the work progressed slowly, and finally it was said that the line could not be opened before 1907 at the earliest. Then came the Japanese-Chinese war, and the concessions from China to Russia as a reward for the latter's friendliness to China throughout that difficulty, especially the concession of an outlet for the Trans-Siberian line through Manchuria, to the saving of 700 miles of distance over going along the borders of that province; and thereupon the work began to be prosecuted with a zeal and energy beyond anything in all the previous annals of railroad building. By the beginning of the spring of this year (1900) the line had been completed to Lake Baikal, nearly 4,000 miles from

THE PRESENT CENTER OF INTEREST IN THE FAR EAST.

The center of interest in the Far East now is not the Trans-Siberian line proper, but the Chinese Eastern Railway, that shortened way by which, through the complicity of China, the Trans-Siberian line is to find its chief outlet to the Pacific. No railroad has had such a remarkable history as this Chinese Eastern; and no railroad has been built under such seemingly insurmountable difficulties. And yet it holds the world's record for rapid construction. In 1896, a year after peace had been declared between China and Japan, Russia entered into a contract with China to build a railroad through the Chinese province of Manchuria, guaranteeing that the president of the line should be a Chinaman, and that at the end of eighty years the entire ownership of it should pass to the Chinese Government upon payment. Then, in the spring of 1898, Russia leased Port Arthur and the entire Liaotung peninsula from China, thus securing a Pacific port that is free from ice through the entire year, which her own

port of Vladivostok is not. And as soon as Port Arthur was acquired, it was decided to make that the main terminus of the Chinese Eastern (and, consequently, of the Trans-Siberian) road, instead of ice-bound Vladivostok.

The Chinese Eastern Railway runs through the richest section of all Asia and covers, like a hand, the whole 400,000 square miles of territory comprised in Manchuria. It begins at Kidalova, in Siberia, fifty-three miles east of Chita, where it leaves the Trans-Siberian road and runs southeast in a straight line 600 miles to Harbin. There, 500 miles Vladivostok, it crosses the Sungari River, and what is now really the main line turns almost due south, and continues on 650 miles to Port Arthur, while southeastward from Harbin runs the line, or branch, to Vladivostok. From the main line, south of Harbin, a branch will be constructed southeastward to Girin; and another, farther south, is about completed southwestward to Newchwang. And the latter branch—to the final triumph of Russian diplomacy and the perfection of Russian dominance in China—is to be pushed on, when the road will connect with Pekin, the capital of China. A year and a half ago the very locations of the various lines of the Chinese Eastern were in doubt; to-day the road is all but completed. Through the great wheat-growing valleys of central and southern Manchuria, the engineers had an easy way prepared for them. From Kidalova to Tsitsikar, however, the country is repeatedly crossed by rugged mountain chains. But for this inhospitable and almost insurmountable section, trains would be running through from St. Petersburg to Port Arthur before next Christmas.

To finance this undertaking, the expense of which no man's brain could compute beforehand, the Russo-Chinese Bank was organized, with headquarters at St. Petersburg. It now has branches in every city of the Far East, and honors all requisitions of the railway officials for however large a sum. The engineers have orders to build the road, and draw money as it is needed.

RUSSIAN REGARD FOR CHINESE SENSIBILITIES.

While practically the Chinese Eastern Railway is altogether a Russian enterprise, and the final section of the Trans-Siberian Railway itself, the greatest care is taken to keep the two companies outwardly, at least, separate and distinct. Thus the docks at Vladivostok, built at enormous cost, were originally the terminus of the Trans-Siberian Railway; but now they have become practically the property of the Chinese Eastern Railway. We have already seen how, under the original compact between China and

Russia, the president of the Chinese Eastern is always to be a Chinaman. It has throughout its own separate officers and management. It has a flag of its own, half Chinese, half Russian; and the Cossacks who guard its lines have been compelled to adopt a uniform which, like the flag, is part Russian and part Manchurian, and they are no longer even known as Cossacks, but as the Manchurian Ochana (guards).

THE INTEREST OF THE UNITED STATES IN THE CHINESE EASTERN RAILWAY.

The Chinese Eastern Railway has a peculiar and special interest for America. If it is building with a rapidity never before approached in railroad construction, the fact is largely due to American ingenuity, trustworthiness and energy, for the tools, machinery and materials with which the work is done are largely of American production; and the promptitude and skill with which these have been supplied, despite the great distance separating the United States and Manchuria, are not the least of the many wonders that have marked the whole enterprise. Naturally, we did not see so eminent a part in the work without effort on our own part; and the story of how our ability to serve them was first brought convincingly to the attention of the builders of the line is nothing less than wonderful.

As the Trans-Siberian line drew nearer to the Pacific, Mr. Sergey Friede, a member of the Engineers' Club of New York city, became convinced that, if the matter were properly managed, a market for American railway machinery and materials could be found in eastern Siberia and Manchuria. Being thoroughly conversant with affairs in northern Asia, and also familiar with the Russian language, he decided to try to effect such a relation in those localities himself. In the spring of 1897, therefore, he set out for Vladivostok. On arriving there, however, he found that the engineers would not listen to what they regarded as his fabulous tales of American supremacy in the manufacture of tools and machinery, and the chief engineer was off in the wilds of Manchuria, somewhere on the Sungari River. The country was at that time unexplored by any white man, and engineers were setting out for the Sungari River to find and survey a route through Manchuria to the Siberian frontier. There were no means of following them, so Mr. Friede determined to go to Newchwang and proceed northward in the hope of meeting them. On reaching Newchwang, he fitted out a cavalcade at his own expense, and then set off with his compass and instruments, to cross a section of country never before entered by a white man.

The greatest and strangest difficulties were encountered. Although Mr. Friede carried a passport vied by the Viceroy himself in Pekin, a formidable-looking document of brilliant red, fully three feet long, he found the local officials extremely suspicious and fearful of him; and often in the villages and towns he came to it was difficult to get accommodations for himself and his party.

Properly speaking, there were no roads, only rude, uncertain trails. As a rule, it was little use to ask for information about the way. Occasionally, if a proper bargain was struck, some marvelous adventurer who had actually traveled twenty miles from home, would hazard some uncertain directions as far as to the next village. In the latter part of the journey there arose much anxiety regarding highwaymen, who were reported to abound and operate rather boldly in those parts. And once, when his cash wagon got away from him, Mr. Friede thought he had really fallen into their hands; but the thief proved to be the man who was driving the wagon, and it was soon recovered.

In spite of all obstacles and hardships, the party got through, and one day, at a point near the Sungari, a body of Russian engineers, intent on their surveying instruments, were astonished at hearing some one call out in excellent Russian, "Is this Engineer Ingowitch's surveying party?" They were dumbfounded at the sight of a stranger, and a white man, emerging from the forest, and could not believe that Mr. Friede had crossed the country they were about to penetrate. A friendship was at once struck up, and the engineers proved more than willing to listen to arguments in favor of machinery and railway supplies that could reach them in weeks instead of months. Mr. Friede soon after began his homeward trip, to inform American manufacturers that Siberia and Manchuria

were open to them.

AMERICAN TOOLS INAUGURATE A NEW ERA IN ORIENTAL RAILROAD BUILDING.

With the arrival of the first invoice of American tools a new era began in railroad construction in the Far East. This was found that the Americans pickaxes, hammers and shovels were of better quality than those of European make, and were capable of heavier work. New orders for American material on a larger scale were given, and before the close of navigation in November, 1898, American rails, locomotives, hand-cars, and even cross-ties were delivered in central Manchuria, while at Vladivostok and Port Arthur supplies from America were arriving by the ship-load. It was realized that America could not only deliver better goods at a lower price than European countries, but deliver them in half the time. England, Belgium and Ger-

many were practically driven from the field in the first round. Orders were placed not only for construction tools and material, but for American locomotives and equipment.

A RECENT JOURNEY OVER THE NEW ROAD.

When I arrived at Port Arthur in the summer of 1899 the first train was just about to run for a short distance on the section between that city and Harbin. Everywhere on the wharves and along the line of the railway were piled mountains of construction material, each piece bearing the stamp of some American firm, and on each pile sat cross-legged a Cossack guard, musket in hand. He had been there for months past; he will remain until the last bit of material is used.

And what changes have taken place in Port Arthur during the few months of Russian occupation! Many Americans are familiar with Western towns that spring up in a night, as it were; but to see a city of stone constructed before your eyes is an unusual sight. All day long an army of coolies, thousands strong, marches from over the hill made historical by the Japs climbing over it to enter Port Arthur during the war. Each half-stripped man carries two small open baskets suspended from either end of a pole which he bears on his shoulders. Nature has prepared the little rocks with which the baskets are laden—the hills are literally composed of them—and they are used to fill in the low ground behind the breakwaters which are being constructed day and night by this line of two miles of humanity. Each jostling the man in front of him and the one behind, they can be seen marching over the mountain eternally. In the ravines of these hills, made by summer rains, these coolies are also building their villages—of either flint rocks, picked up everywhere, or sun-dried mud-bricks of native manufacture. The square, one-story houses rise up on the sides of the ravines in terraces, the roof of one serving as the veranda of the one above, or as the roadway for a village street. And in all this mass of humanity a woman's face is never seen. Even in the homes of the officials of the railway the sight of a woman's face is rare; indeed, so rare that among all the 20,000 workers and as many soldiers in Port Arthur, it is doubtful if there are two-score women.

From now on most of the material will go to Port Arthur after trans-shipment at Nagasaki; but sometimes a whole cargo of tools sails direct from New York via the Suez Canal. With the approaching completion of the road, the Russians are encouraging the establishment of a direct steamship line between San Francisco and the ports of Vladivostok and Port Arthur, for, with the road completed, a rich country of 10,000,000 population, to start with, will be brought nearer our entire western country than

(Continued on page 5.)

PEKIN: The Capital of the Pig Tails.

The city of Pekin is by no means the most remarkable of the sights of China. It is in every respect a contrast to the other capitals of the world, and stands alone among the cities of the universe. Pekin comprises in reality three distinct secessions. The first, known as the Chinese City, lies to the south, while Moeling is the larger Tartar City, which encloses the smaller Imperial or "Purple Forbidden City" containing the palaces and Royal demesne. Though elevated to the position of Celestial Capital in 1421, Pekin possesses history which dates from over a thousand years back, and its antiquity is evident from its faded grandeur and deceased population.

The whole of the Chinese and Tartar cities are enclosed by walls of from 50 to 60 feet high, and possessing a width of 40 feet at the top. These walls are raised at intervals of sixteen gateways, and surrounded by a tower one hundred feet high, and strongly guarded; and it follows that, if the gates be closed and securely protected, the forcing of such fortresses as these would entail heavy loss on a besieging force.

The aspect of the Chinese and Tartar cities varies considerably. The former is now only partially inhabited, much of it being given over to cultivation.

The appearance of this city, with its crowded dwellings interspersed here and there by temples fronted by open spaces, is well depicted in the panoramic view which forms our double-page. The walls of the Chinese City measure ten miles in circuit, and the whole of the enclosed space is a level plain.

The Tartar City is planned on a more imposing scale than the Chinese, but its many fine buildings and gorgeous temples have mostly fallen into a state of ruin. Among the most noteworthy buildings in this enclosure is the Tsungli Yamen, or foreign office, established after the ratification of the Treaty of Tientsin in 1861—a one-storyed building resembling a temple rather than a Government office in appearance. In the south-east corner of the Tartar City are the foreign legations, clustered together, each surrounded by its wall, where reside the Ministers accredited to the Court of Pekin by the Powers. Legation Street separates the Russian, German, Spanish, Japanese, French, and Italian legations; while the British embassy, the largest and most imposing of all, is situated just around the corner. Prominent among the buildings of Pekin is the French Roman Catholic Cathedral, of which a view is also appended.

The Imperial City lying in the centre

of that above described is regarded by the Chinese as sacred ground on which none but the elect may tread. This holy of holies is of considerable extent. It is strongly enclosed, the walls having a circumference of six miles, and contains a series of palaces and Imperial temples and buildings, most of which have not been explored by Europeans. Indeed, except on the few occasions when the Emperor has granted an audience to the foreign Ministers in Pekin, the Purple Forbidden City has never been trodden by "barbarian" feet. It may be noted that the Summer Palace, which was captured and sacked by the Allies in 1861, lies outside the city to the north.

The first Englishman to penetrate the sacred precincts of the Imperial City was Lord Macartney, who was received by the Emperor Keen Lung in 1744. In recent times the first Emperor to emerge from his seclusion was Tungcho, who in 1873 granted an audience to the diplomatic body in Pekin.

The principal buildings within the Purple Forbidden City are the Great Imperial Palace and the Imperial Porcelain Palace, both good examples of that barbaric architecture which the Chinese learned from the Mongols in forgotten ages. Both are said to be crammed with the choicest specimens of Chi-

nese art, the china and lacquer being regarded as of priceless value.

Returning to the Tartar City, the visitor cannot but be struck by the activity everywhere visible. The streets, which are for the most part very wide, but blocked up with booths and temporary stalls for the sale of goods, teem with people, while the constant passage of carts, caravans and pack-mules bears witness to the commercial importance of China's capital. The sights of Pekin are, however, necessarily seen at a disadvantage, owing to the clouds of dust which rise from the sandy, unpaved ground and permeate the atmosphere so as to give the effect of a slight mist. This dust, though extremely trying, has its use as a deodoriser, and probably to this cause is due the possibility of living in the city at all. For the whole of Pekin, with its twenty-six square miles of area and population of close on a million people, is without drains or any attempt at sanitation, and the condition of the roads is such as to defy description. By the action of the dust, which envelops everything, the danger which would otherwise occur to health and life is obviated, and the population seems to thrive notwithstanding its unsanitary surroundings.

Tungchow, where forty Christians, attached to the American College were

recently murdered, is a small town at the junction of the Uliang River with the Peihuo, eleven miles from Tientsin.

One of the most remarkable of the many curious sights in Pekin is the famous observatory, which is reached after a picturesque walk along the main wall, which commands a fine view of the city and affords a glimpse of the yellow-tiled roofs of the Imperial Palace. The collection of astronomical instruments is double. The more ancient lying in a state of decay in an old garden, were constructed during the reign of Chitzen, better known as Kubla Khan, in 1274. The more modern installation was raised by a Jesuit priest, one Father Verbiest, who made the globe sextant, astrolabe and zodiacal sphere, by the order of the Emperor Kanghi, in 1674; and the effect of the huge bronze instruments standing on the summit of the great wall is extremely quaint. In the same quarter is the noteworthy Kuo-tse-chien, or Confucius Temple, which dates from the thirteenth century. The main hall was, however, built at a much more recent period, and is a remarkably fine specimen of Chinese architecture. It is 50 feet high, the roof being supported by four pillars elaborately carved, and bearing inscriptions in memory of the sage Confucius. The entrance gate to

this temple is also curious.

Another remarkable building in the Pi Yung Kung or Hall of the Classics is which are stored the text of the nine classical books which constitute the alpha and omega of Celestial learning. The texts are engraved on a series of 182 pillars of granite, ranged in two corridors round the building. In front of the Pi Yung Kung is a massive arch of yellow porcelain.

Pekin is rich in remarkable bells, the finest specimen being located in the Bell Tower on the western side of the Tartar City, and the Ta-Chung-Su, or Temple of the Great Bell, beyond the city wall. The latter contains the great bell of Pekin, cast by order of the Emperor Yong Lo in 1415 and hung in the present tower by the Emperor Wanli in 1573. This gigantic object measured 15 feet in height, is 9 inches thick, and has a circumference of 34 feet at the rim. It weighs 53½ tons and is covered inside and out with inscriptions from the Buddhist oracles in Chinese characters. How this huge piece of metal was raised to its present position is a mystery, which like the building of the Pyramids and the apple in the drowsing, has never been solved.—Black and White.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Published by the Socialist Labor Party,
at 24 and 6 New Reade St.,
New York.
P.O. Box 1576. Telephone, 129 Franklin.
EVERY SATURDAY.
TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance

Single Copy 02
Six months 25
One year \$0.50

Bicycle rates: Less than 100 copies, 1 cent a copy; 100 to 500 copies, 5 cent a copy; 500 or more, 1 cent a copy.

An order, if possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1868 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	13,531
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	80,183
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1898	62,204
In 1898	85,251



Hon President,
JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,
of Massachusetts.
For Vice-President,
VALENTINE REMMEL,
of Pennsylvania.

A system that says to Labor, "You shall take what I offer you without a word of remonstrance, without any conference as to its justice; you shall take it or you shall move your family two hundred miles before you can earn a dollar," is as real a system of slavery as anything that was ever endured in the North or any of the Southern States, for the man is utterly unable to resist his circumstances.

Wendell Phillips.

THE ASSASSINATION OF HUMBERT.

The New York papers assume that Humbert was killed by a miscreant workingman, who was "an anarchist and a revolutionist." The meagre details given out do not allow of any definite conclusion. The king may have been shot down in a general melee or he may have fallen by the bullet of one of the madmen produced by the recent bread riots.

The Crisp government, sustained by King Humbert, really prepared the way for the murder. When riots on both the Peninsula and Sicily commenced, the Italian government repressed the uprising with ferocity. There was a lack of food, and the people, maddened by the fact that there was plenty in sight, but none for them, arose and struck blindly at their enemies. Everything was against them. The soldiers, police, deputies, and courts, all took part in the slaughter of the workingmen and subjected them anew to the conditions which had produced the famine in the first place.

A murder of necessity causes a shock to all people. Yet those who have followed events in Italy for the last two years could not but see that attempts on the life of the king were inevitable. He was the head and front of the oppression of a great class. It is senseless to speak him free and throw the blame on the "government"—If the "government," outside of himself, did the wrong, he was willing to profit by their misdeeds.

The Socialist deputies have raised up their voice in warning time and again, but their warnings were taken as threats, parliament was dissolved by Humbert's own orders, and the deputies were cast into prison. If there is blame to be fixed on anyone, we must trace the Italian troubles through all their windings.

Who is the Italian government which wrought the people to the pitch of blind insanity? The working class? No. The Italian government is the capitalist class, the same as the government of this country is the capitalist class. In India we have the spectacle of millions dying from want, because those millions have been deprived of the product of their labor. We find in the wheat belt of Russia a similar state of affairs. We also see here that evidences are multiplying that we, too, have the identical problem to face. In every instance the means used to lighten the already heavy burden have increased it and made it more galling. Every act of capitalist society proves its incompetence. Every new item in its history is another argument for us to end forever its rule.

No workingman, surely no intelligent workingman, is surest of all, no product of Socialist agitation, struck the stupid blow. The murderer is a legitimate product of capitalist "philosophy," of that "philosophy" that denies the class-struggle. The striking down of Humbert is not a blow at the capitalist system, because one man, a score, a thousand men are not the cause of the prevalent misery. The work can be done only by taking into our own hands the powers of government and using them for our own, the working class' advantage, the same

as the ruling class use them to-day for their advantage.

The cause of the emancipation of the working class has gained no ground by this murder. While it was no more horrible to fall by a pistol shot than to be mangled in a machine, the fact remains that an excuse is given to throw back the real and telling work of political agitation.

The capitalist class cared no more for Humbert than did the man who shot him, but dead he will probably become an excellent pretext for further outrages and oppressions in Italy.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

WASTE NOT YOUR TIME!

The Pittsburgh "Dispatch" is unduly gracious to the Socialist Labor Party, which, with that paper's usual ignorance, is referred to as the "Social Labor Party."

But the display of ignorance on the part of the "Dispatch" is nothing peculiar; the peculiar thing is the willingness of the "Dispatch" to offer advice to the Socialist Labor Party, including the candidate for Vice-President, in their and the Party's appeal from the decision of the police magistrate who decided they were guilty of violating some sort of regulations made by the police for the conduct or non-conduct of street meetings.

The "Dispatch" would not offer advice did it not feel certain that the agent of the capitalist class, the chief of police, has put his foot in it, and the so-called police magistrate has, if anything, made a greater fool of himself.

Very often the lesser lights of the capitalist government, in their eagerness to ingratiate themselves with the greater powers, overstep bounds and violate the law in such foolish fashion that, upon appeal, their superiors cannot but overrule their action; not because the upper courts would not like to violate the law as much as does the local Dogberry, but they have more dignity to maintain, and, above all things, must not be brought into ridicule.

The Pittsburg Dogberry who fined the Socialist Labor Party speakers, has placed his superiors in a very uncomfortable position. A case which should have been very quietly thrown out of court without much ado, is now to come before the higher courts and cause the judges thereof worry.

There is no law preventing the holding of public meetings in Pittsburg, and it there was such a law it would be on its face, unconstitutional. The Socialist Labor Party knows the law and, knowing, will maintain them; therefore the appeal.

The "Dispatch" should save its advice for the judges of its class; they will need it and more. The case is now up to the higher courts. It rests with them to say whether the police shall obey the law or whether the police shall violate the law with impunity.

Save your advice for the judges of the higher courts, O Dispatch; the Socialists need it not.

"NEVER FORGET!"—YES, IN DEED.

In the "Evening Journal" under the caption "News for Workingmen and Women" one J. N. Bogart, a local labor(?) leader, has the temerity to take upon his unclean lips the words of the immortal Wendell Phillips who said when talking to workingmen in Boston:

"If you want power in this country, if you want to make yourselves felt; if you do not want your children to wait long years for the opportunities in life they ought to have—if you don't want to wait yourselves—write on your banner so that every political trumper can read it:

WE NEVER FORGET!"

Then follows with this,

"Will the organized workers of the United States remember this fall what has been recently said by them, or for them, concerning your treatment by the present national administration?"

and ends up with what? With reference to the numerous outrages committed upon the working class by the Republicans and Democrats? Oh no! He ignores altogether the party of the man whose decoy duck he has become and accuses only the Republicans of committing the Idaho outrage and numberless others of like character.

The spectacle of a multi-millionaire trust-owner like Hearst calling attention to the outrages committed upon labor, and hiring Bogart to back him up with the burning words of the great agitator Phillips, is a sign of the times, which if read aright will show how thoroughly alarmed the capitalist class is when it will descend to sham attacks upon itself for the purpose of warding off attacks from other quarters.

The words "We never forget," should be seared into the brain of every worker with the heated iron of stern and vigorous language, so that once burned in, nevermore could it be gotten out, but it should be, aye and will be, a never forgetting of ALL the foes of labor,—the Democratic Hearst included.

From one end of this country to the other, Democrats have stood shoulder to shoulder with Republicans against the workingman. Armed with the police, militia, injunctions and regulars, in

Idaho, Ohio, Colorado, Georgia, Alabama, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Illinois, Maryland, New York and Montana—Republicans AND Democrats, Bryanite and Clevelandite, have ruffianed it upon the men, women and children of the workers, and no man, unless he be a fool or knave, can deny it.

Upon the memories of the wives and children of the men who died in the Bull Pen are indelibly stamped the words Steunenberg and McKinley: of Steunenberg, the friend of Bryan in the interest of the Standard Oil Trust, declared martial law and built the stockade; and of McKinley who supported Steunenberg's violation of law and wiping out of the constitution by sending troops to assist.

The name of W. A. Clark of Montana, the copper-trust delegate to the Kansas City convention which nominated Bryan, is held in utter detestation by the men who have been forced to work for two dollars a day in the mines of Clark, and who just now have again been jockeyed by this capitalist knave.

The name of Stephens, the Governor, is held in contempt by the men in Missouri, who going on strike against the street railway company of Gov. Stephens, find rowdies hired to engineer dynamite outrages so that a chance may be given the company to accuse the men and by working up a fraudulent case, perhaps, hang some of the strikers and thus terrify the rest. And the Bryanite Governor Stephens does not remove the judge who lets the scoundrel off with a paltry fine.

In Colorado the miners in Hearst's mines are cursing him loud and deep for using the Populist Chief Justice to knock out the eight-hour law; and the newsboys of New York have not forgotten how he imposed upon them.

In Georgia the man who is convicted on trumped-up charges and sent to the penitentiary, there to be sold to a mine owner as a convict contract laborer at 11 cents a day, is hurling threats at the head of Clay and Pettus, the Bryanite Senators from that State.

In Alabama the cry goes up for vengeance against the Bryanites who refuse to pass bills in the interest of the workers.

In New York State and city the wail of the widow and fatherless goes up against both Ice Trust Tammany and the Ruffian Roosevelt. Against the one for its readiness to breed crime and its willingness to kill strikers, against the other for his haste in supporting all forms of oppression, and seeking to dominate the workers through the Weissmans, the Derflingers and other labor fakirs.

From one end of these United States to the other crime, misery, degradation, want and woe hold high carnival, and wherever it may be there is found the Republican AND Democrat looking on with ghoulish glee, each accusing the other of being the cause, and both profiting by the misdeed.

The record of the Republican AND Democratic parties is written in blood and he who runs may read. The Judas-like fakir, given a pot of ink and some paper to dirty, may, as Mr. Bogart, conveniently forget. But there is in New York City one paper that cannot forget.

The DAILY PEOPLE, the mouth-piece of the working class, blood of their blood and flesh of their flesh, says to Mr. Bogart and the other hired men of the Bryanite oppressors of labor, "YE have forgotten, ye have profited, tried and fined for addressing an open air political meeting of an official party in that state.

To prove that there was no mistake, and that the capitalist class in Pittsburg is prepared to go as far in their attempt to suppress that free discussion which they instinctively feel bodes ill to their rule, as the slave-holders went to suppress the abolitionists, Valentine Remmel, Paul Dinger and William Cowan were imprisoned, tried and fined for addressing an open air political meeting of an official party in that state.

The working class has, in its attempt to get more of its product, i.e., increase wages, or decrease hours of labor, pursued the policy of blindly hurling its forces, ill-disciplined and poorly led, against the capitalist class, while the working class, with its smaller numbers well disciplined and well led, has met them and time and again hurled the workers back and put them to utter rout.

In ordinary warfare the larger army is usually victorious unless led by incompetents or traitors, or armed with weapons inferior to those possessed by the smaller one. Added to those causes may be lack of cohesion and discipline. Under such circumstances the larger body is forced to consider why and how it was defeated. So it must be in the case of the battle between the capitalist class and the workers.

The working class is many, the capitalists few; so likewise are the savages of Africa many, and the white men few, yet the many are invariably defeated despite their bravery and numbers. That is caused by the fact that their fighting resources are limited.

The working class in the past has suffered defeat because it has used the weapons of the savage, and also because it has been led not alone by incompetents but by men in the pay of the enemy, who have placed them in such positions as to impel defeat and rout.

The organizations of labor, so-called, have in reality been organizations of savages using the methods of the savage, and being caused to use such weapons by the leaders who have fought all attempts to align the forces along proper lines, and bitterly resisted any attempt to use modern weapons of attack and defense.

The chief among these so-called organizations has been the A. F. of L., which has taken the position that it was not a battle between two opposing forces with interests diametrically opposed—but rather a family scrap between brothers "Capital and Labor."

Under the leadership of Gompers and the other fakirs the workers have time and again been led to defeat because it was meant they should be defeated; that is why Gompers and the others are leaders (?); they are placed in that position by the influence exerted upon "brother labor" by "brother capital" for the purpose of bringing to naught the efforts of the workers.

Most men of ordinary common sense know it is a fact that labor organizations of the old stripe are a failure, and consequence thereof many men have become pessimistic and hopeless of any thing being done by the working class, claiming we are incompetent. Against this hopelessness and pessimism the Socialist Labor Party has been hurling its ammunition of hope. Against the failures it has hurled its shells of enlightenment showing clearly that the working class are not savages doomed to eternal defeat, but men and mighty men when properly armed, disciplined and led. It has torn from those in the pay of capitalism the uniform of labor and stood them in the pillory in all their naked foulness for the workers to gaze upon and know. It has been slowly forcing into the mind of the workers the fact

that against labor organized and disciplined, all opponents must go down in utter hopeless defeat.

Minister Buck's report well illustrates the truth of the Socialist contention that capitalist government is but a committee of the capitalist class, an instrument of the capitalist class and only stands for and fosters the interests of that class. The workers go through the farce of voting, but as they always elect capitalists or their lackeys, and always vote to continue the capitalist system, the government remains in the control of that class, representing that class only, and safeguarding no interests but those of that class.

So the government will be used to find good places abroad to invest capital, and it matters little whether the withdrawing of that capital hurts or helps the working people at home. In a few years the wage slave here will be told all about "our" railroads in Japan, just as he is to-day told about "our" government in the United States.

The railroads built in Japan by American capitalists will belong to the "whole people" just as much as the government of the United States to-day belongs to the "whole people."

The Socialists Labor Party has kept ever before the working class the goal to be reached of perfect peace and happiness within the Socialist Republic, and is now beginning to gather the fruits of its work as noted in the news columns of this paper last Monday.

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POSTPONED.**Trial at Pittsburg of Socialist Labor Party Candidates.**

Authorities in a Hole—Can Find No Ordinance Requiring That a Permit Should Be Secured for Holding Meetings on the Public Highway—Answer of Police Inspector.

PITTSBURG, July 30.—Attorney Thomas Lawry of 411 Grant street, representing the Socialist Labor Party, in Quarter Sessions Court on Saturday made application for an order for appeal in the case of Val Remmel of 75 Arling-ton avenue, and William G. Cowan of 1710 Sidney street, and Paul Dinger of Cleveland. Application was granted and hearing set down for August 24.

Remmel is the party's candidate for the Vice Presidency of the United States, Cowan for the Pennsylvania Legislature from the Fifth District, and Dinger candidate for Congress from the Twenty-first district, Ohio. They were arrested on the Southside Thursday night, on charges of violating a city ordinance. At the hearing before Magistrate David J. MacGarey each was fined \$25 and costs.

The story of the case is told in this wise by Attorney Lawry. William G. Cowan, and other members of the Socialist Labor Party: On June 29 there was a picnic of the Twenty-sixth ward. Among those who attended were Inspector William Bradley and Cowan. The men have known each other for years. When Bradley said that Socialist meetings would have to be discontinued unless a permit was secured, Cowan laughed and thought it was a joke. But it was no joke.

Cowan, nevertheless, notified W. J. Eberle of Allegheny, an organizer of the party, and Eberle consulted Mr. Lawry, who represents the party and is himself a member of the organization. Lawry made investigation. He went to the law library and examined the codified list of city ordinances brought down to within a few years of the present time. There was no ordinance in the book requiring that a permit should be secured before the holding of a public meeting on a public highway, or none that he could find. He then went to City Hall, visited the City Clerk's office, saw the city clerk, or one he took for the city clerk, and asked for a codified list of ordinances up to date. The clerk said there was no such book but said he was familiar with all the ordinances issued within recent years. When Lawry stated what he was after he was told that there was no such ordinance. The attorney told his clients to go to their meetings.

On July 5 meetings were begun again. Five meetings were held on that night, in different parts of the town. Three others were held on different dates after that. The third was on Thursday night, now all this and much more is mentioned in the petition presented to the court. It is mentioned that Remmel, Cowan and Dinger were subjected to the indignity of being searched and locked up, despite the fact that the necessary sum of \$15 was forthcoming within fifteen minutes; that Inspector Bradley exceeded the orderliness of the crowd, and that the arrest was simply made because of neglect to secure a police permit; that the men were each fined \$25 and costs, which they paid under protest.

The attorney draws attention to the fact that there was no copy of the ordinance on hand at the hearing in the magistrate's court; that he asked for the name of his clients on that ground, and was turned down; that the only semblance of a copy was a brief statement in the permit, which was not a copy at all. If the Court refuses to have the men returned to the petitioners on this ground, then the petitioners claim that the ordinance is a violation of the State constitution. And, furthermore, they say that if the ordinance is good law, it has not been violated in this case, since there was no obstruction on the street.

The ordinance under which the arrest was made was passed by City Councils in December, 1897. It is entitled "An ordinance regulating street parades, processions and street assemblies," and requires that the police shall be notified before any such function shall take place. It further gives the power to the Superintendent of Police, subject to the approval of the Director of the Department of Public Safety, to designate the route of parades and the place of assembly. The Socialists declare, gives the Superintendent the power to stick them in the back alley where they will never be able to reach the people, and this is what they propose to do.

Magistrate William Bradley said: "The men were treated just the same as any prisoners. They were searched and held up. I have known Cowan and Dinger a long time, but we know no-

body after he has been arrested and lodged in the station house. The men were arrested for holding a meeting without having a permit. There was no disorder at the meeting. I mentioned the fact at the hearing. I had a copy of the ordinance in my pocket, and I read it to them at the hearing. It wasn't a permit; it was a copy of the ordinance. They're going into court, are they? Well, we're all cocked and primed, and we're ready for them."

WILL ENGINEERS KICK?

No! P. M. Arthur Is Paid to Keep the Men From Kicking.

The following circular, issued by the Canadian Pacific Railway, furnishes an excellent illustration of the methods by which the capitalist class manages to further mulct the workers whom they have robbed. As much of the charitable funds used to alleviate the miseries caused by the capitalist system are wheeled out of the working class, so now the costs of the capitalists' wars are to be levied on the working class. The circular reads:

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY EMPLOYEES' VOLUNTARY PATRIOTIC RELIEF FUND.

VANCOUVER, B.C.

It is impossible for us all to go to the front and fight for our flag and Queen in South Africa. Some of our fellow countrymen, however, volunteered to do so, and we feel there are many among the employees of the Canadian Pacific Railway who would willingly show their loyalty if given an opportunity to do so; and to this end the undersigned committee is issuing an appeal to those of their fellow employees, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, who wish to subscribe towards a fund to provide necessities for the families and dependents of those Canadians who have gone to the front, and compensation for the men or families suffering through casualties. THIS SUBSCRIPTION IS ENTIRELY VOLUNTARY.

Will you join us in the patriotic work by subscribing one-half of one day's pay for this purpose? If so, please sign the form below and send it in to your timekeeper. Names of Committee—Operating Department: Conductors, A. B. Forrest, A. McDonald, E. Bongard, D. McKay, E. Chesley, C. H. Lee; brakemen, G. Stevens, J. J. Porter, L. Anderson, J. Kenny; despatchers, J. Goodfellow, J. D. Fraser, A. H. Lewis; agents, E. Goulet, R. Barker, A. C. McArthur, E. R. Redpath; operators, J. H. MacHaffie, D. McManus; yardmen, B. Gorman; baggagemen, J. Barnes; bridge department, C. Wellington, W. Miller, W. Wall; road department, A. Douglas, T. McManaman, J. T. Sullivan, J. Armstrong, F. Colarch, J. Shaw, S. Stephens, J. Stappard; extra gangs, E. Farr, T. Flann, E. Ender; freight handlers, G. Cummings; C. & K. steamers, J. C. Gore, H. Moe, C. H. Crandon.

Mechanical Department: Engineers, E. J. Hosker, W. H. Evans, H. Creelman, A. Mouat, A. McNab; firemen, J. Callin, F. Crick, F. C. Newitt, H. Edwards; ships, H. Burgess, H. Miller, J. H. Law, H. Greatrex, J. McLeod, D. Inches, H. Ingram, T. F. Patterson.

Commercial Telegraph Department—J. Fletcher. M. E. WILKINSON, Hon. Secretary.

Canadian Pacific Railway Employees' Voluntary Patriotic Relief Fund.

Date 1900.

To the Paymaster:

This will be your authority to deduct from the salary payable to me one-half of one day's pay, amounting to \$....., and hand the same to the treasurer of the Canadian Pacific Railway Employees' Voluntary Patriotic Relief Fund, as a voluntary contribution on my account.

Name Occupation Residence Division

NOTE.—Be sure and fill in amount of your half day's pay as nearly as you can figure it, and be sure and hand or send it in with your time. Trainmen and engine crews should attach these slips to their trip tickets.

HATCHING CRIMINALS.

A Magistrate Who Should Be Promptly Cashiered.

NEW YORK, July 27th, 1900.—In the Yorkville Police Court to-day Magistrate Mott, who is desirous of bettering his position, and hopes to earn promotion by being considered a terror to criminals, delivered himself of fulmination against a nine-year-old boy that would do credit to a bandit chief, instead of a so-called civilized judge, who, in such cases, should be expected to aid in the protection of children instead of throwing them into contact with criminals, and thereby debauching them.

Leo Lieberman was the small boy, tear-stained and woe-begone, who stood before the Magistrate on a charge of stone-throwing. Leo is nine years old, and is one of the eight children of Solomon and Dina Lieberman, who live at 218 East Seventy-third street. He was arrested Thursday evening for throwing stones in Second avenue. The boy stoutly denied the charge when he was arraigned in court.

"He has been a good boy," his mother said, in German. "If you will let him go home with me I will see to it that in the future he is kept out of trouble."

"I won't do it. I don't care about your boy, and I'm going to fix him," thundered Magistrate Mott. "I always fine boys \$5 for throwing stones. I'm going to send him to prison if he doesn't pay his fine."

Mrs. Lieberman said her husband was out of work, and that the family had not dollar. She asked that he be sent home in her care.

"Boy was throwing stones," said the Court. "You can't pay his fine, so I'm going to send him to the Juvenile Asylum for ten days."

The woman made a tearful scene in the court-room at parting from her child. Agent Simson, of the Gerry Society, finally led her away from the presence of the Magistrate.

TEXAS SOCIALISTS.**State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party.**

It Meets at San Antonio—Nominates a State Ticket Including Electors at Large—Issues a Comprehensive Address on the Situation, Especially on the Periodical Appearance of Freak Socialist Parties.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., July 24.—The State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party of Texas met here on July 22. It endorsed the Presidential ticket—Malloney and Remmel—nominated by the National Convention of the Party, held in New York, June 2, and nominated G. H. Royal, of Lampasas, for governor; Edmund Bellinger, of San Antonio, for lieutenant-governor; and J. B. Webb and S. Silverman for Presidential Electors-at-large.

The following address was unanimously adopted:

"Recognizing the fact that much misapprehension exists in the public mind concerning Socialism, largely due to the machinations of a pretended 'socialist' organization that, as the residuary legatee of moribund populism, has become an asylum for labor fakirs and fleecers, economic imbeciles, intellectual eunuchs, and traitors expelled from the Socialist Labor Party, we issue this note of warning to the wage-workers of Texas in the hope that it will arrest the attention of those who really desire to know the truth.

"Organized by fakirs for the benefit of fakirs, the Social Democratic party can never have any other status in the political world than that of an auxiliary, ever ready to furnish capitalist parties with trained fakirs to mislead the workers and betray the cause of labor. Finally, this bogus socialist concern, like a house built of rotten timber on a quicksand foundation, will tumble and fall to pieces.

"It will perhaps serve as a 'good enough Morgan' until the fall election is over, and then it will go into quarantine until capitalist exigency and fakir necessity demand its resurrection as a brand new 'labor' party. It affects certain phrases stolen from the literature of the Socialist Labor Party, and by this means it has no doubt enticed a few honest men into its ranks, but these will desert it when its true character becomes more fully developed.

"Middle aged men can call to mind dozens of these 'labor parties' that, starting off with a great flourish of trumpets, have had mushroom growth and then disappeared, swallowed up by the capitalist parties.

"The reason for this apparently contradictory phenomena in the political field is not far to seek. These various attempts had no solid foundation; in a word, they have been based upon ignorance. They ignored the class-struggle. They accepted as truth the false philosophy that 'capital and labor are friends,' and are only prevented from falling upon each other's necks, like long separated brothers, by the persistent Socialist agitators.

"In contrast with this dismal record of folly and treason, ignorance and superstition, we invite the attention of all wage workers, organized and unorganized, to the unshaken solidarity of the class-conscious Socialist Labor Party. Organized ten years ago, it has never sought rapid growth by catering to this or that interest. Its platform states with precision the causes of the ills that crush the wage workers; and with equal clearness it points out the remedy. Moreover, understanding clearly that its revolutionary program can never be crystallized into law except through the conquest of the public powers, and that to accomplish this highly disciplined party is necessary, it organized such a party—the Socialist Labor Party—and so thoroughly is that Party guarded at every point by its uncompromising tactics that from its inception to the present day it has withstood every assault from without, while with equal vigor it has crushed every attempt at treason within its own ranks. A striking illustration of this occurred at the National Headquarters in New York City last July. A conspiracy of crafty fakirs and traitors covering several cities, instigated and backed by Tammany attempted to "depose" our National Executive Committee, and by burglarious methods sought to capture the party machinery, including our official organ, *THE PEOPLE*. But the conspirators had reckoned without their host. Instead of being met with the feeble protest of milk-sop reformers, they ran up against the knock-down arguments of militant Socialists. Our National officers demonstrated that they were the right men in the right places by the extraordinary energy with which they administered the uncompromising tactics of the party. Throughout the country wherever treason reared its head, it was promptly throttled. Traitors were expelled and sections suspended and reorganized and the loyal membership throughout the nation enthusiastically endorsed this prompt and vigorous display of integrity and courage by the National Executive Committee. There was no partying with fakirs, no concessions to traitors, and the Party is all the stronger to-day by the reason of this effective house-cleaning. And in the future, if the fakirs and traitors sneak into the party and attempt to disrupt it, the same fate will overtake them that befell the Kangaroos. There are no factions in the party now, and none will be tolerated in the future.

"In its principles and tactics the So-

cialist Labor Party is wholly different from all other political organizations, and one of its chief merits is that it has the courage to be unpopular. It proclaims its mission in an uncertain language. Everywhere it declares its purpose to overthrow the capitalist system and substitute therefor the Co-operative Commonwealth. It will make no compromise with capitalist parties or their middle class adjuncts. It will steer clear of even the semblance of affiliation with the various bogus 'socialist' and 'labor' parties. It distains the art of the demagogue. It does not feed the workers on taffy, but dares to tell them that they are slaves; that while their labor power is a marketable commodity like grain and pork, and subject to the same iron laws of supply and demand, their boast of being 'free and independent Americans' is claptrap and soul blistering lie. It tells them moreover that they will remain slaves, subject to ever-increasing misery, unless they have the courage to enlighten their minds and dispel their ignorance and superstition with which they have been stupefied by the economic statisticians and sweat-shop theologians in the service of the capitalist class.

"The Socialist Labor Party seeks to educate the workers, confident that when they once clearly understand what their rights are, they will soon find the proper method to attain those rights. That method—and there is only one now—is the class-conscious ballot of the Socialist Labor Party.

"It must be apparent to the dullest

The Chinese Eastern Railway.

(Continued from page 3)

sand-year-old town), because the engineer could not spare any of his 20,000 workmen from the railroad to put on the finishing touches. In addition to the 20,000 coolies at work building fortifications and filling in low ground where massive stone piers are being constructed, there is another army of 20,000 stationed here—Cossacks, encamped in the various walled barracks that a year ago were Mandarin palaces. And in the harbor are a score of warships; and there are always a few hundred sailors ashore for a spree.

It was in June of 1899 that I traveled on the first locomotive to turn wheels on the completed section of the Port Arthur branch of the trans-continental railroad.

Everywhere were great changes. It was an American locomotive, as were the rails and cross-ties over which it ran, while on every piece of construction material lying about was to be seen the trade-mark of some enterprising Yankee. In the cab, too, with the engineer was the American who had brought this marvel to pass. Mr. Fried was again in Manchuria, an honored passenger on the first train to start from the southern terminus of the longest railroad in the world.

We had started out for Chulanchen, originally the central meeting-point of all the trans-continental systems; but upon arrival there we discovered that the city had been abolished several months previously. The extremely low water in the Sungari River last summer a year ago prevented the larger steamers from making their way to Chulanchen. So the engineers decided to take the city to the steamboats; and to machine shops, round-houses, offices, banks and residences were moved thirty miles down the river to deep water, and the new location christened Harbin. It is not to be found on any printed map, yet Harbin is destined to become the Chicago of northern Asia. Already it is a city of magnificent offices and dwellings, to say nothing of broad avenues lit by electricity by night, and patrolled during the day by American steam-rollers crushing rock and building asphalted roads. A Yankee-imported ice plant is now being erected, and everywhere about the railroad is seen the evidence of American commercial supremacy.

We therefore call upon the wage-workers of the United States and upon all other honest citizens to organize under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party into a class-conscious body aware of its rights and determined to conquer them by taking possession of the public powers, so that, held together by an indomitable spirit of solidarity under the most trying conditions of the present class-struggle, we may put summer end to that barbarous struggle by the abolition of classes; the restoration of the land and of all the means of production, transportation and distribution to the people as a collective body, and the substitution of the Co-operative Commonwealth for the present state of planless production, industrial war and social disorder; a commonwealth in which every worker shall have the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all modern factors of civilization."

THE DRAMA IN THE SOUTH.**Scheme to Disfranchise the Labor Vote.**

The campaign in North Carolina which ends on August 2 is the most open of all attempts yet made to overcome the effects of the labor vote. There have been no evasions and no attempts to hide the reality of the contest. It is a decided and open move to restrict the suffrage in such a way that the middle and capitalist classes shall have absolute control of the powers of government.

It has been a common phrase for many years that the respectable elements in North Carolina were lined solidly on the side of Democracy. There has been a slight change in the contest, and many new phases come up. The Democrats have taken the negro and poor white side of the question, and stand "solidly" for extension of the suffrage. On the other hand the Populists, the once leaders for the working class, have joined with the Republicans in the scheme of general disfranchisement. They have formed a coalition to control and divide the offices to take away the vote of the negro and to smash once for all the remnants of the once powerful Democracy. It is the last struggle of the party, and the unclean birds of the social world are at the death.

Aside from the disfranchisement aspect, there is another which shows the unassailable truth of the Socialist's position.

The Democratic party represents a dying class, and in the stronghold of that party, where for years everything seemed to favor it, we find that the development has been of such a nature that the class having lost its standing in the party comes crashing down. In bourgeois political revolutions in this country it is characteristic of a new party—and in North Carolina the Republicans may be looked upon as new—that they unite, not with the party most like themselves, but with the one that seems most antagonistic. The Populists, rascals, tricksters, and "mouthing radicals," set themselves up in opposition to both Democrats and Republicans, but they were in reality only a perversion of Democracy. The Republicans stepped over their friends and joined with a party which had declared itself in the most open manner an enemy of the Republican party.

This fusion means not only the death of the Democratic party, but also of the Populist party in North Carolina. It means that open war has been declared upon the working class of the South. As it is, the capitalist class through the Republican party becomes the instrument of the repression of the suffrage; it cannot be long before they will make similar attempts in other parts of the country.

"In its principles and tactics the So-

cialist Labor Party is wholly different from all other political organizations, and one of its chief merits is that it has the courage to be unpopular. It proclaims its mission in an uncertain language. Everywhere it declares its purpose to overthrow the capitalist system and substitute therefor the Co-operative Commonwealth. It will make no compromise with capitalist parties or their middle class adjuncts. It will steer clear of even the semblance of affiliation with the various bogus 'socialist' and 'labor' parties. It distains the art of the demagogue. It does not feed the workers on taffy, but dares to tell them that they are slaves; that while their labor power is a marketable commodity like grain and pork, and subject to the same iron laws of supply and demand, their boast of being 'free and independent Americans' is claptrap and soul blistering lie. It tells them moreover that they will remain slaves, subject to ever-increasing misery, unless they have the courage to enlighten their minds and dispel their ignorance and superstition with which they have been stupefied by the economic statisticians and sweat-shop theologians in the service of the capitalist class.

"The Socialist Labor Party seeks to educate the workers, confident that when they once clearly understand what their rights are, they will soon find the proper method to attain those rights. That method—and there is only one now—is the class-conscious ballot of the Socialist Labor Party.

"It must be apparent to the dullest

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